SONGS *from* MOTHER GOOSE

Sidney Homer

80H1.333

No. ~~7.120c78-1~~

DUE

MAY 4 1930

NOV 5 1935

DEC 14

No 25'50

DUE

NOV 30 1951

SONGS from MOTHER GOOSE
for VOICE and PIANO
SET TO MUSIC by
Sidney Homer
OPUS 36

ILLUSTRATED by MAGINEL WRIGHT ENRIGHT

NEW YORK - THE MACMILLAN CO. - 1920 - All rights reserved

Schol.
July 9. 1920
L

Circulation

COPYRIGHT, 1919, 1920,
BY SIDNEY HOMER.

Set up and electrotyped. Published May, 1920.

Norwood Press
J. S. Cushing Co. — Berwick & Smith Co.
Norwood, Mass., U.S.A.

SONGS FROM MOTHER GOOSE

THE MACMILLAN COMPANY
NEW YORK · BOSTON · CHICAGO · DALLAS
ATLANTA · SAN FRANCISCO

MACMILLAN & CO., LIMITED
LONDON · BOMBAY · CALCUTTA
MELBOURNE

THE MACMILLAN CO. OF CANADA, LTD.
TORONTO

FOREWORD

My editor insists that I say something about the circumstances which led to the writing of these songs. They were written in response to a frequently repeated request from my wife for some songs that "the whole family could sing together." As we are a large family and the youngest member, Joy, is but four years old, it did not seem possible that anything that she could grasp would appeal to the others.

But, one day, in the midst of other work, I came across some selections from Mother Goose. I realized that here was something which could be equally enjoyed by children of all ages, and even by "grown ups" who are children at heart, and from this resulted the present set of songs. They were written without any particular age in mind. Thus, little Joy sings most of them by heart, while at the same time Mrs. Homer and our eldest daughter, Louise, have found a place for them in their song recitals.

Mother Goose has something for everybody. The wit, humor, and affectionate spirit which fill these rhymes help to show us how much we all have in common and what an artificial and unnecessary barrier age is, anyway.

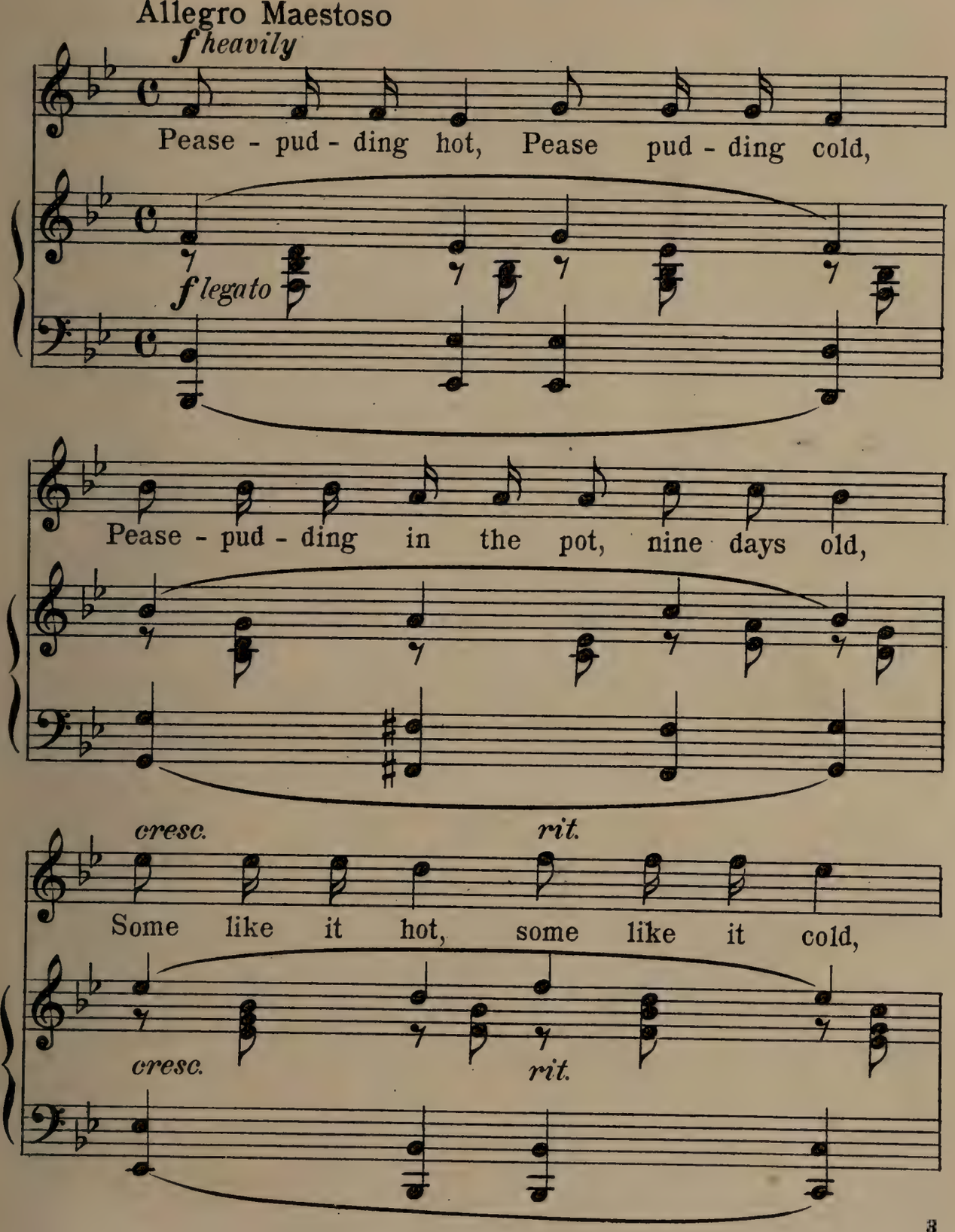
Sidney Homer

Bolton-on-Lake George, N. Y.

PART ONE

Some like it in the pot, nine days old.

Pease-pudding Hot, Pease-pudding Cold



a tempo

Some like it in the pot, nine days old.

a tempo

ff *dim.* *rit.*

Hey, Diddle Diddle

Vivace *rollicking*

p

Hey, did - dle did - dle, the cat and the fid - dle, The

p

cresc.

cow jumped ov - er the moon; The

cresc.

lit - tle dog laughed to see such sport, And the

dim.

rit.

dish ran a-way with the spoon.

dim.

rit.

Little Jack Horner

Andante con moto

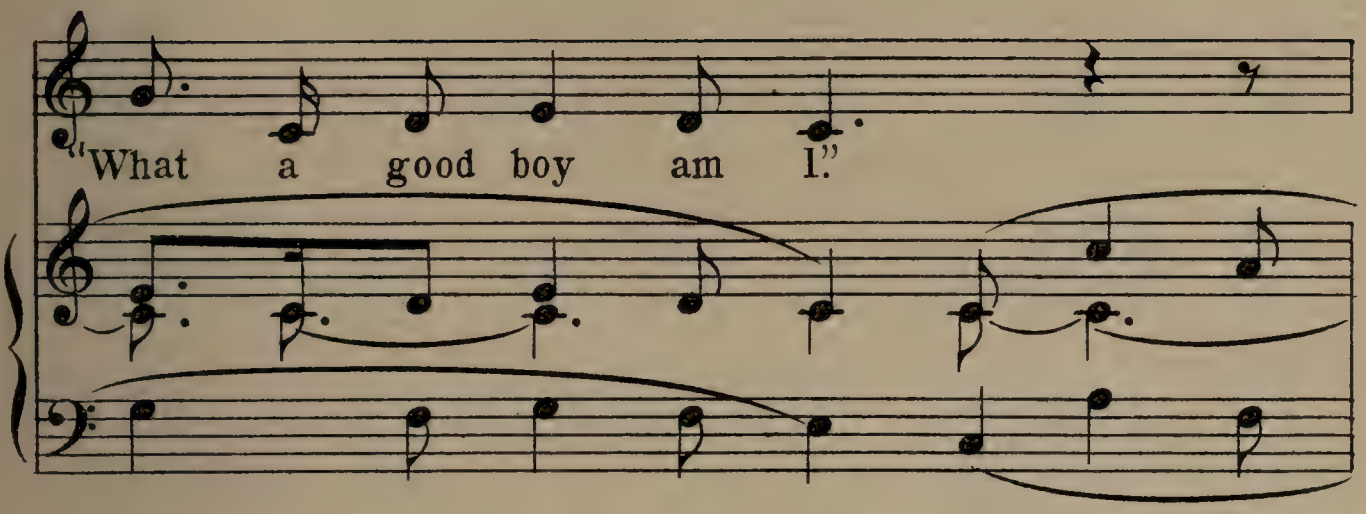
mf simply

Lit - tle Jack Horn - er sat in a cor - ner

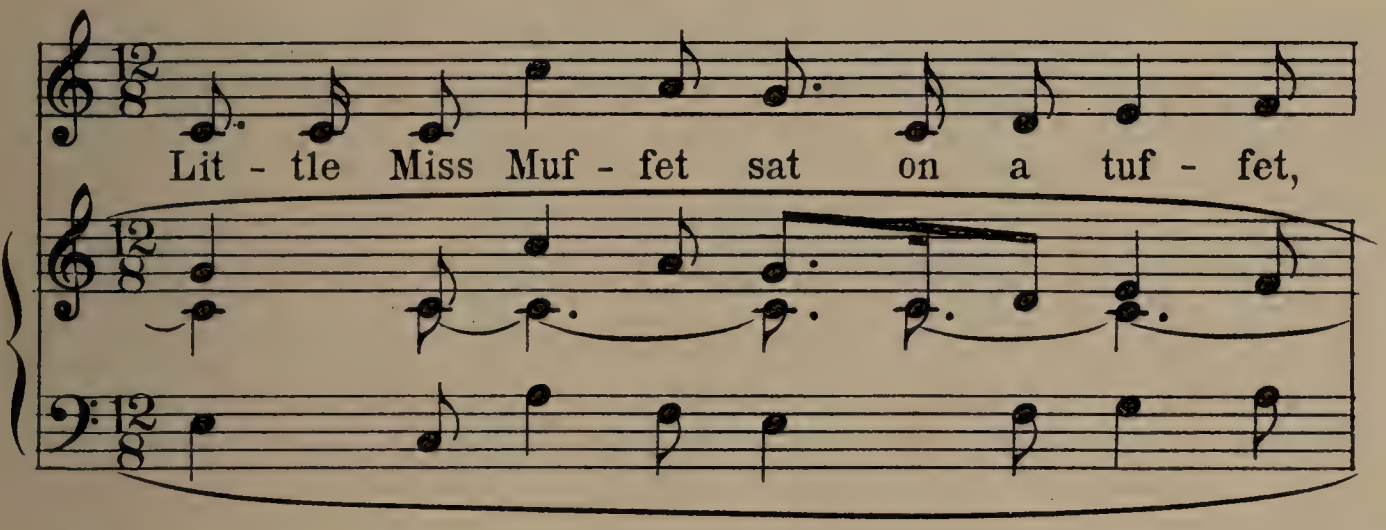
mf

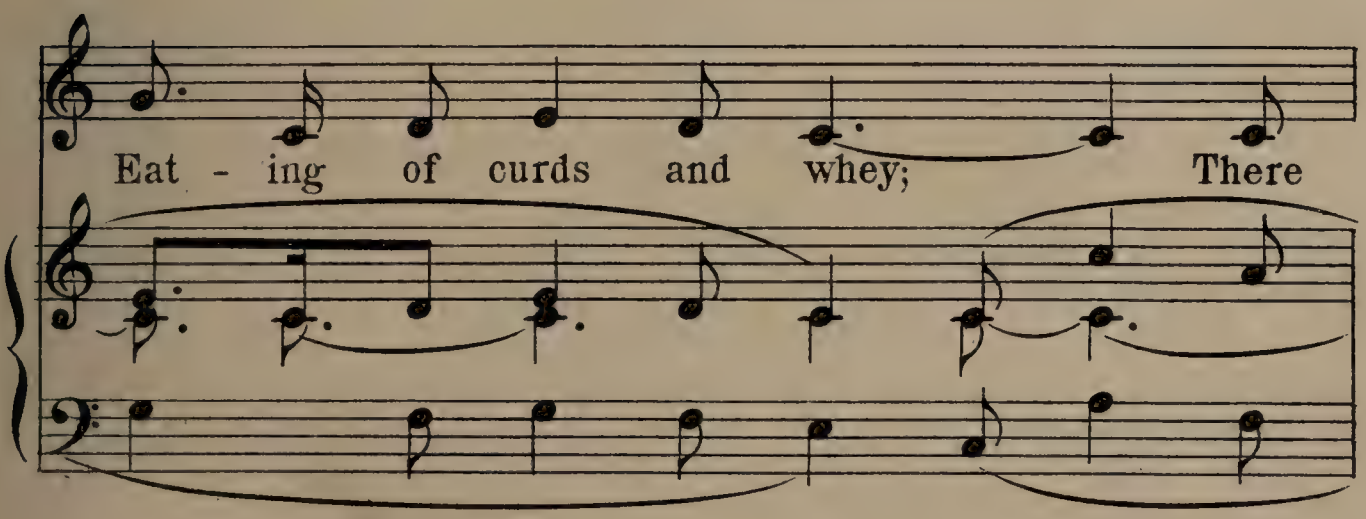
Eat - ing a Christ - mas pie; He

put in his thumb and pull'd out a plum, And said,



Little Miss Muffet





came a great spi - der, And sat down be - side her, And

fright - end Miss Muf - fet a - way.

There was a Crooked Man

Allegro *dramatically*

f

There was a crook-ed man, And he went a crook-ed mile, He

f

found a crook-ed six-pence a-gainst a crook-ed stile: He

cresc.

bought a crook-ed cat, Which caught a crook-ed mouse, And they

all lived to-geth-er in a lit-tle crook-ed

house.

ff

rit.

Little Polly Flinders

Lento *tenderly*

Lit-tle Pol-ly Flind-ers Sat a-mong the cind-ers

mf *legato*

Warm-ing her pret-ty lit-tle toes; Her

Moth-er came and caught her, And whipp'd her lit-tle daughter For

rit.

spoil - ing her nice new clothes.

rit.

Barber, Barber, shave a Pig

Allegro *gaily*

f

Bar - ber, bar - ber, shave a pig,

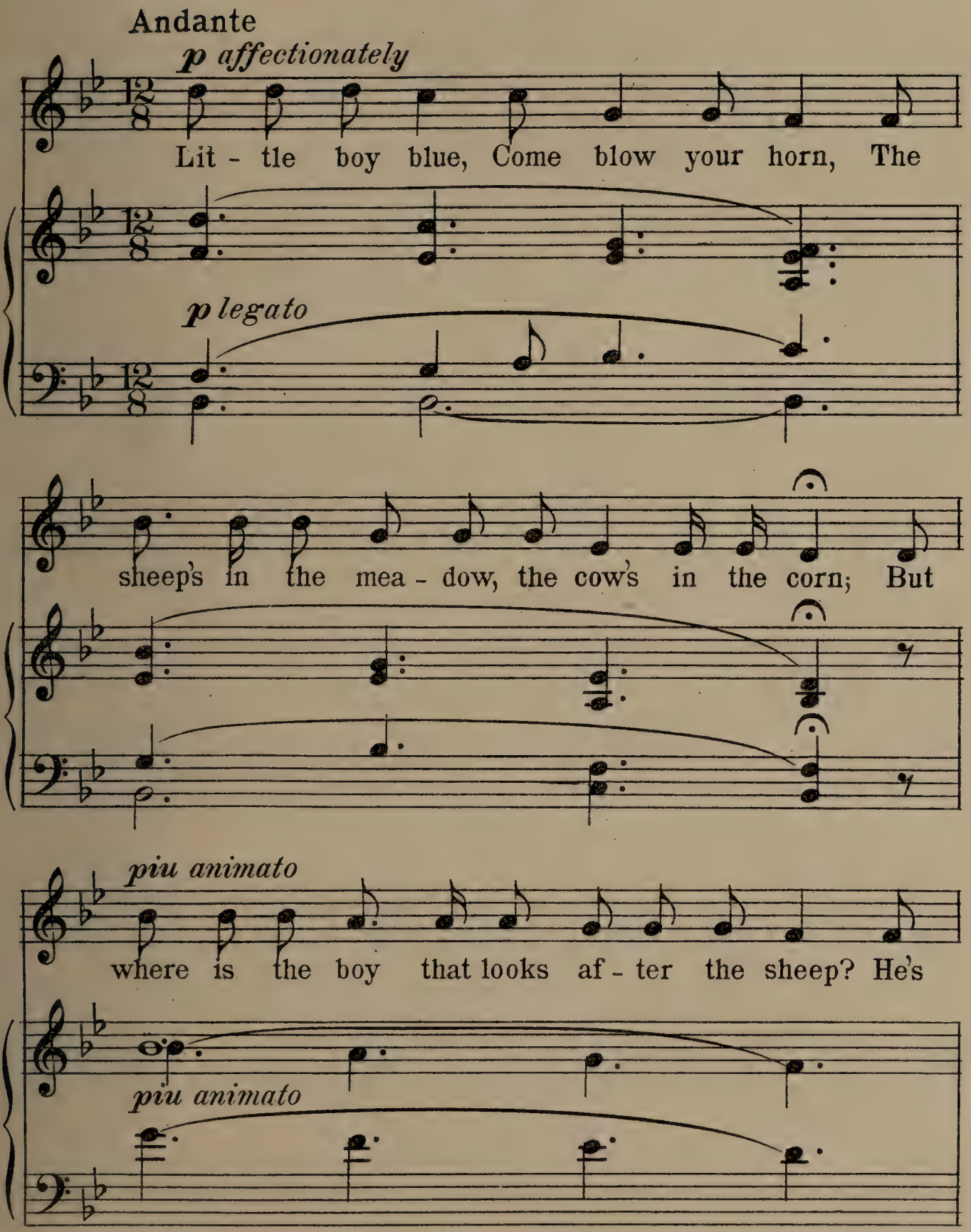
f

How man - y hairs will make a wig?

"Four and twen - ty, that's e - nough."

Give the bar - ber a pinch of snuff.

Little Boy Blue



rit.

un - der a hay - cock, fast a - sleep.

più lento

Will you a - wake him? No, not I, For

piu lento

a tempo

if I do, he'll be sure to cry,

a tempo

rit.

he'll be sure to cry.

dim. *rit.*

Ding, Dong, Bell

Allegro

impressively

f

Ding, dong, bell,

f

con pedale

Pus-sy's in the well! Who put her in?

sf

Lit-tle Tom-my Green. Who pulled her out?

sf

Lit - tle Tom-my Trout. What a naugh-ty boy was that To

try and drown poor pus - sy cat, Who

rit.

sf

dim.

nev - er did him an - y harm, But

dim.

killed the mice in his fa - ther's barn.

p

Pussy Cat, Pussy Cat, where have You been?

Lento

demurely

Pus - sy cat, pus - sy cat, where have you been?

p

I've been to Lon - don to vis - it the Queen,

Pus - sy cat, pus - sy cat, what did you there? I

rit.

rit.

piu lento dim.

fright-ened a lit - tle mouse un-der the chair.

piu lento dim.

rit.

Old King Cole

Allegro

f jovially

Old King Cole was a mer - ry old soul, And a

f

mer - ry old soul was he; He

called for his pipe, and he called for his bowl, and he

called for his fid - dlers three,

mf

Ev' - ry fid - dler, he had a fid - dle, and a

ve - ry fine fid - dle had he;

Twee twee-dle dee, twee-dle dee,

dim.

rit.

went the fidd - lers ___ Oh, there's

p

rit.

p

piu lento

none so rare as can com - pare with King

piu lento

rit.

Cole and his fid - dlers three!

rit.

Tommy Snooks and Bessie Brooks

Andante

mf sedately

As Tom - my Snooks and Bes - sie

mf molto legato

Brooks were walk - ing out one Sun - day,

poco rit. *mf a tempo*

Says Tom-my Snooks to Bes-sie

poco rit. *mf a tempo*

Brooks, "To-mor-row will be Mon-day."

rit.

Rock a-bye, Baby

Andante

p lovingly

Rock-a-bye ba-by, thy cra-dle is green;
Hush-a-bye ba-by, on the tree top,

p legato

rit.

Fa - ther's a nob - le - man, Mo - ther's a queen; And
When the wind blows, the cra - dle will rock.

rit.

a tempo

Bet - ty's a la - dy and wears a gold ring; And
When the bough bends, the cra - dle will fall

a tempo

rit. *a tempo*

John-ny's a drum-mer, And drums for the King.
Down will come ba - by, bough, cra - dle, and all.

rit. *rit.*

p a tempo

I had A Little Husband

Allegro

mf gaily

I had a lit - tle hus - band No

mf

big - ger than my thumb, I

put him in a pint pot, And there I bade him drum. I

bought him a lit-tle horse, That gal-loped up and down; I

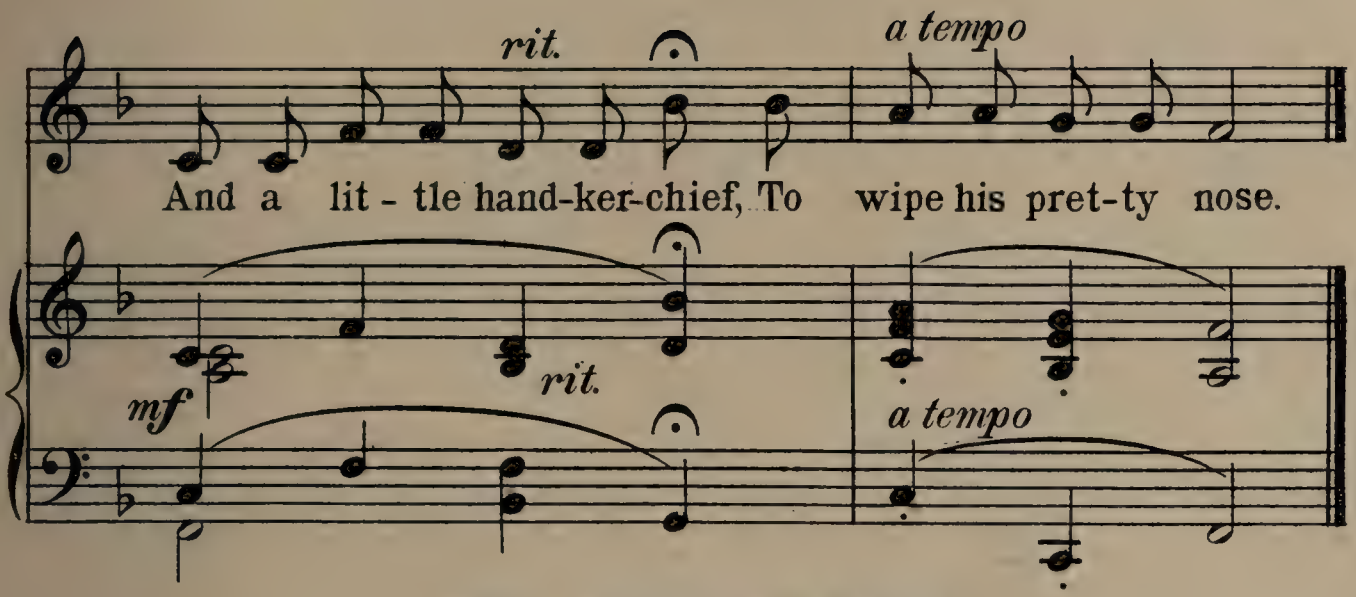
rit. cresc.

brid-led him and sad-dled him, And sent him out of town. I

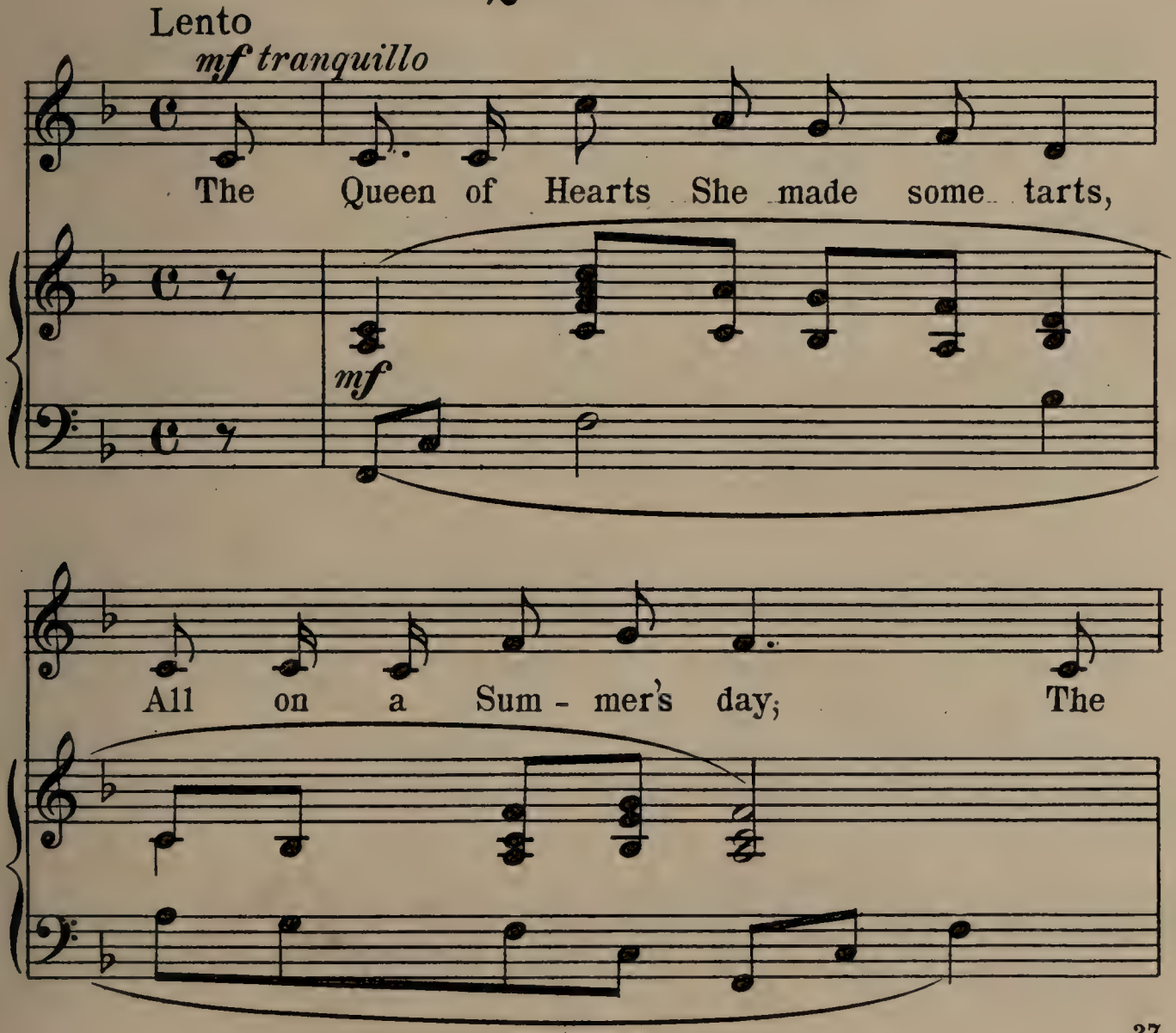
f a tempo

gave him some gar-ters To gar-ter up his hose,

f a tempo



The Queen Of Hearts



Knave of Hearts He stole those tarts, And

with them ran a - way; The

cresc.

King of Hearts Called for the tarts, And

ff cresc.

dim. *rit.*

beat the Knave full sore; The

dim. *rit.*

piu lento

Knave of Hearts Brought back the tarts And

p piu lento

vowed he'd steal no more!

Solomon Grundy

Energico

f relentlessly

Sol - o - mon Grun - dy, Born on a Mon - day,

f marcato

Christ-ened on Tues - day, Mar-ried on Wednes - day,

Ill on Thurs - day, Worse on Fri - day,

cresc. ff rit.

Died on Sat - ur - day, Bur - ied on Sun - day,

cresc. ff rit.

a tempo

This is the end of Sol - o - mon Grun-dy.

a tempo

The House that Jack Built

Allegro *gaily, with increasing animation throughout*

f

This is the house that Jack built. This is the malt that

f

lay in the house that Jack built.

p *cresc. e accel.*

This is the dog that wor- ried the cat That

p *cresc. e accel.*

f rit. *a tempo* *rit.*

killed the rat That ate the malt That lay in the house that Jack built.

f rit. *a tempo* *rit.*

mf più lento

This is the mai - den all for - lorn That

mf più lento

a tempo

milked the cow with the crump - led horn, That

a tempo

cresc.e accel.

tossed the dog That wor - ried the cat, That

cresc.e accel.

frit.

killed the rat That ate the malt That

frit.

a tempo *rit.*

lay in the house that Jack built.

a tempo *rit.*

f a tempo

This is the man all tat - tered and torn, That

f a tempo

p più lento

kissed the maid - en all for - lorn, That

p più lento

a tempo

milked the cow with the crump-led horn, That

a tempo

cresc. e accel.

tossed the dog That wor - ried the cat, That

cresc. e accel.

f rit.

killed the rat that ate_ the malt That

f rit.

a tempo

rit.

lay in the house that Jack built.

a tempo

rit.

ff più lento

This is the cock that crowed in the morn, That

ff più lento

f a tempo

waked the priest all shav - en and shorn, That

f a tempo

mar - ried the man all tat - tered and torn That

mf più lento

kissed the maid - en all for - lorn, That

mf più lento

a tempo

milked the cow with the crump - led horn, That

a tempo

cresc. e accel.

tossed the dog That wor - ried the cat, That

cresc. e accel.

f rit.

killed the rat That ate the malt That

f rit.

a tempo *rit.* *a tempo*

lay in the house that Jack built.

rit.

a tempo
cresc.

fff più lento

This is the farm - er sow - ing the corn, That

fff più lento

a tempo

kept the cock that crowed in the morn, That

a tempo

accel.

waked the priest all shav - en and shorn, That

mar - ried the man all tat - tered and torn, That

mf più lento

kissed the maid - en all for - lorn, That

mf più lento

a tempo

milked the cow with the crump - led horn, That

a tempo

cresc. e accel.

tossed the dog That wor - ried the cat, That

cresc. e accel.

f rit.

killed the rat that ate the malt That

f rit.

fff lento *rit.*

lay in the house that Jack

fff lento *rit.*

prestissimo

built.

fff prestissimo

rit.

PART TWO

And " How d' you do? " again.

Mistress Mary, Quite Contrary

Andante

p with gentleness

Mis - tress Ma - ry, quite con - tra - ry,

p

How does your gar - den grow? With

cock - le shells, and sil - ver bells, And

rit.

pret - ty maids all in a

a tempo dim.

row

a tempo dim.

Hickory, Dickory, Dock

Allegro *with imagination*

f

Hick - or - y, dick - or - y, dock, The

f

pp a tempo

in.

pp a tempo

See-Saw Sacradown

Grazioso *with warmth*

mf

See - saw sac - ra - down,

mf legato

Which is the way to Lon - don town?

rit. *a tempo*

One foot up and the oth - er down, And

rit.

that is the way to Lon - don

a tempo

town. See - saw sac - ra - down,

rit.

That is the way to Lon - don town.

rit.

Little Willie Winkle

Allegretto *daintily*

mf

Lit - tle Wil - lie Wink - le, Runs through the town,

mf legato

rit.

Up - stairs and down - stairs, In his night - gown,

rit.

a tempo

Rap-ping at the win-dow, Cry-ing through the lock,

a tempo

rit. *a tempo*

"Are the chil-dren in their beds? For now it's eight o'-clock."

Simple Simon

Allegretto *naively*

mf

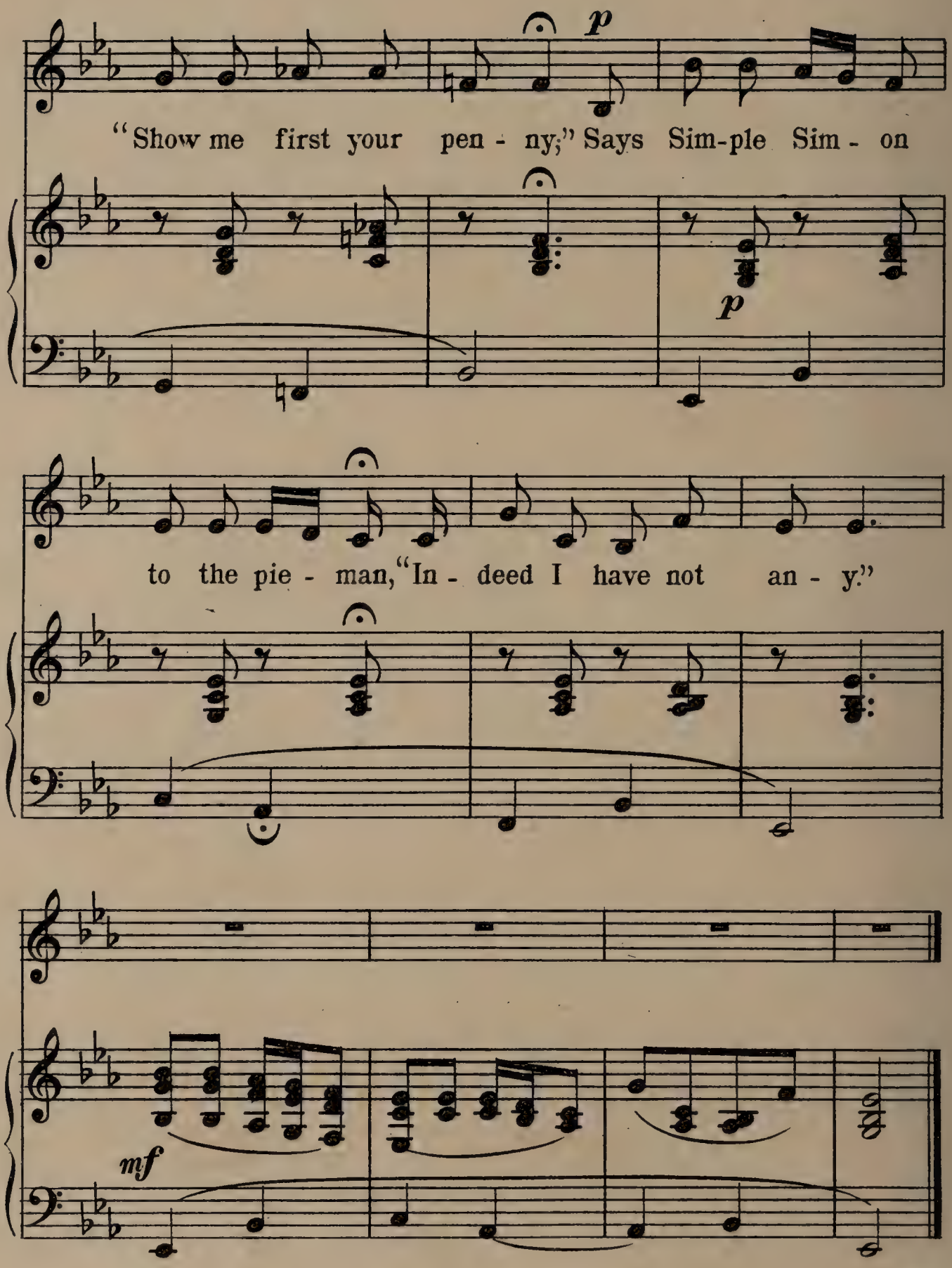
Sim-ple Sim-on met a pie-man

mf *legato*

Go - ing to the fair; Says Simp-le Sim - on

to the pie - man, "Let me taste your ware."

Says the pie - man to Sim - ple Sim - on,


p
"Show me first your pen - ny;" Says Sim-ple Sim - on
p
to the pie - man, "In - deed I have not an - y."
mf

I went Up One Pair of Stairs

Andante con moto

mf artfully

I went up one pair of stairs. I

Just like me.

mf

went up two pairs of stairs. I

Just like me.

cresc.

went in - to a room. I

cresc.

Just like me.

cresc.

looked out of a win - dow. And

Just like me.

f rit.

there I saw a mon-key.

Just like me.

a tempo

f rit.

p

rit.

To Market, To Market

Con moto

f gaily

To mar ket, to mar-ket, to buy a fat pig,

f

marcato

Home a - gain, Home a - gain, danc - ing a jig;

Ride to the mar - ket to buy a fat hog,

Home a - gain, home a - gain, jig - ger - ty - jog;

To

mar-ket, to mar-ket to buy a plum-bun,

rit.

Home a - gain, home a-gain, Mar-ket is done.

rit.

One Misty, Moisty Morning

Andante *in an aristocratic manner*

mf

One mist - y, moist - y morn_ ing, When

mf legato

cloud - y was the weath - er, _____ I

chanced to meet an old man cloth-ed all in leath-er; _

rit.

He be-gan to com-pli-ment, And I be-gan to grin,

rit.

a tempo

rit.

"How d'you do?" And "How d'you do?" And "How d'you do?" a-gain!

a tempo

rit.

Humpty Dumpty sat on a Wall

Allegro grazioso *with charm*

mf

Hump-ty Dump - ty

mf legato

sat on a wall, Hump-ty Dump-ty

had a great fall, Three score men and
All the Kings hors-es and

Three score more
All the King's men

rit.

a tempo

Can-not place Hump-ty Dumpty as he
Can-not put to-

rit.

a tempo

was be - fore.
geth-er a - gain.

p

I love Six-pence, Pretty Little Six-pence

Vivace

f

I love six-pence, pret-ty lit - tle six-pence,

f marcato

mf

I love six - pence bet - ter than my life;

mf legato

I spent a pen - ny of it I spent an - oth - er,

rit.

a tempo
cresc.

f

And took four-pence home to my wife— to my wife.

a tempo
cresc.

f

Oh, my lit - tle four-pence, pret-ty lit - tle four-pence

mf

I love four - pence bet - ter than my life;

mf

rit.

I spent a pen - ny of it, I spent an - oth - er,

cresc.

rit.

a tempo

And I took two-pence home to my wife— to my wife.

a tempo

Oh, my lit-tle two-pence, my pret-ty lit-tle two-pence,

I love two-pence bet-ter than my life;

legato

I spent a pen - ny of it, I spent an - oth - er,

And I took noth-ing home to my wife, home to my wife.

f rit.

Oh, my lit - tle noth - ing, my pret - ty lit - tle noth - ing,

f rit.

mf a tempo

What will noth - ing buy for my wife?

mf a tempo

cresc. *rit.*

I have noth - ing, I spend noth - ing,

cresc. *rit.*

f a tempo

I love noth - ing bet - ter than my wife,

f a tempo

I love noth - ing bet - ter than my wife

rit.

than my

rit.

ff a tempo

wife.

ff a tempo

PART THREE

And what will poor robin do then, poor thing?

If All the World Were Apple-pie

Allegro *brightly*

f

If all the world were ap-ple-pie And all the sea were ink, And

f marcato

all the trees were bread and cheese What should we have to drink?

Old Father Gray Beard

Adagio *with kindly humor*

mf

Old fath-er gray beard With-out tooth or tongue,

mf legato

poco rit.

Give me your fin - ger, I'll give you my

poco rit.

a tempo

thumb.

a tempo

The North Wind doth blow

Andante *with feeling*

mf

The North Wind doth blow, And

mf legato

we shall have snow, And what will poor

rit.

rob - in do then, Poor

rit.

a tempo *p brighter*

thing? He'll sit in the barn And

a tempo *p*

keep him - self warm, And hide his head

rit.

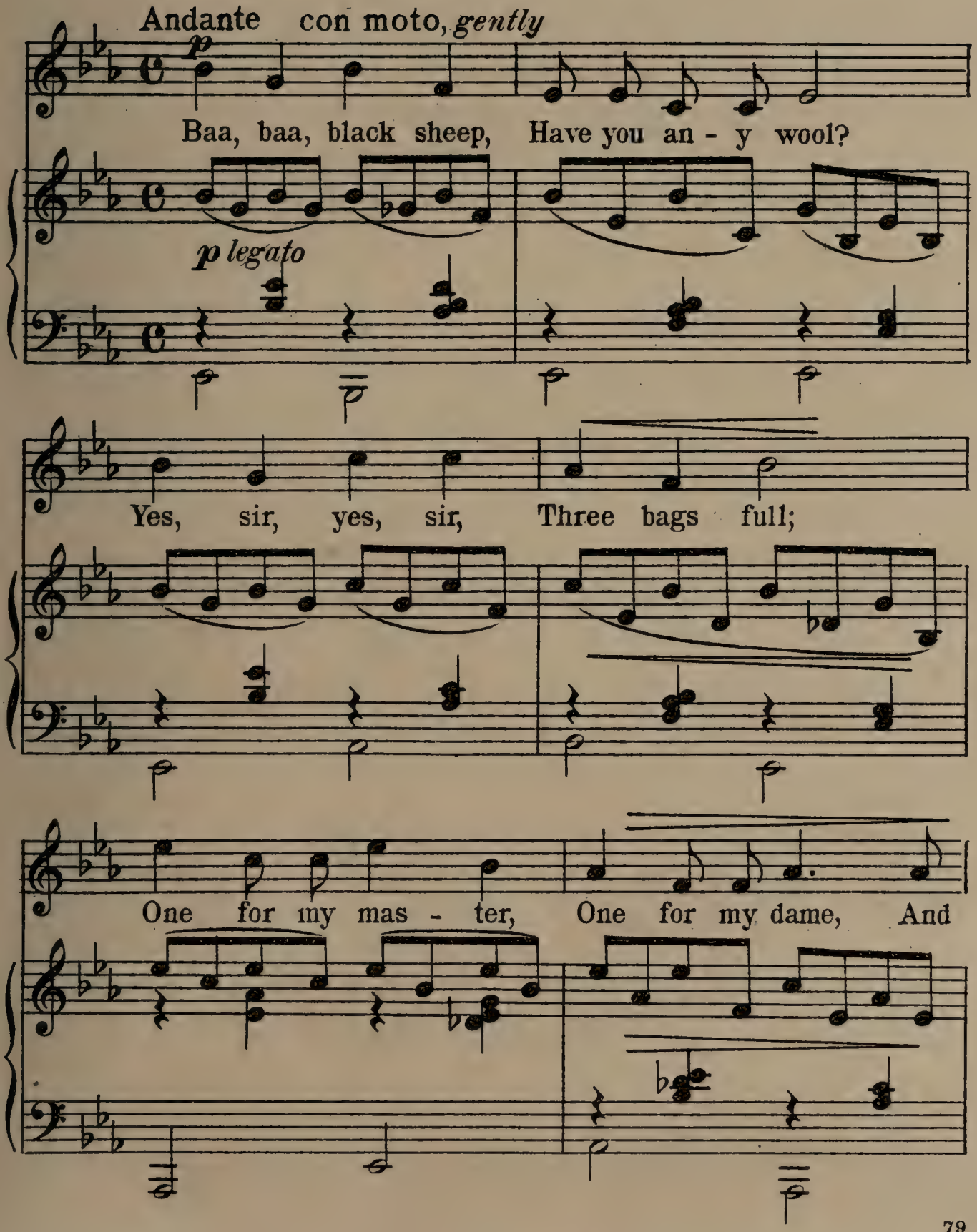
un - der his wing, Poor

thing.

a tempo

rit.

Baa, Baa, Black Sheep



one for the lit - tle boy who lives in the lane.

Mar'gret wrote a Letter

Allegro grazioso *with charm*

mf

Mar'gret wrote a let - ter, Sealed it with her fin - ger,

mf legato

rit.

Threw it in the dam, For the dus - ty mil - ler,

rit.

a tempo

Dus - ty was his coat, Dus - ty was the sil - ler,

a tempo

rit.

Dus - ty was the kiss I'd from the dus - ty mil - ler,

rit.

a tempo

If I had my pock - et Full of gold and sil - ler,

a tempo

rit.

I would give it all To my dus - ty mil - ler.

rit.

Poor Dog Bright

Allegro *with accent*

f

Poor Dog Bright, Ran off with all his might, Be -

f marcato

cause the cat was aft - er him, Poor Dog Bright.

Poor Cat Fright, Ran off with all her might, Be-

cause the dog was aft - er her,

Poor Cat Fright

INDEX

INDEX TO FIRST LINES

Baa, baa, black sheep	79
Barber, barber, shave a pig	11
Dance to your daddy	49
Ding, dong, bell	15
Hey, diddle diddle	4
Hickory, dickory, dock	46
Humpty Dumpty, sat on a wall	63
I had a little husband	25
I love six-pence, pretty little six-pence	65
I went up one pair of stairs	57
If all the world were apple-pie	75
Little boy blue, come blow your horn	13
Little Jack Horner sat in a corner	6
Little Miss Muffet sat on a tuffet	7
Little Polly Flinders	10
Little Willie Winkle	53
Mar'gret wrote a letter	80
Mistress Mary, quite contrary	45
Old father gray beard without tooth or tongue	75
Old King Cole was a merry old soul	19
One misty, moisty morning	62
Pease-pudding hot	3
Poor Dog Bright	82
Pussy cat, pussy cat, where have you been?	17
Rock-a-bye, baby, thy cradle is green	23
See-saw sacradown	51
Simple Simon met a pieman	54
Solomon Grundy	30
The North Wind doth blow	76
The Queen of Hearts she made some tarts	27
There was a crooked man	8
There was a little man	48
This is the House that Jack built	31
To market, to market, to buy a fat pig	59
Tommy Snooks and Bessie Brooks	22

Boston Public Library
Central Library, Copley Square

Division of
Reference and Research Services

Music Department

The Date Due Card in the pocket indicates the date on or before which this book should be returned to the Library.

Please do not remove cards from this pocket.

BOSTON PUBLIC LIBRARY
3 9999 08679 801 2